





# The Daily Freeman.

VOL. 2—NO. 248.

CITY OF KINGSTON, (RONDOUT,) N. Y., THURSDAY, AUGUST 7, 1873.

WHOLE NO. 558.

The Daily Freeman

PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING,

SUNDAYS EXCEPTED.

BY THE FREEMAN PRINTING & PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

OFFICE:—MADDER'S NEW BUILDING,

MILL ST., NEAR DIVISION

ROUNDOUT P. O., KINGSTON, N. Y.

Terms:—Mail subscribers, \$2 Per Annum in Advance.

Single Copies, 5 CENTS.

Advertisements will be displayed as ordered,

and charged to the space occupied, measured down the column.

THE FREEMAN PRINTING & PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

ROUNDOUT P. O., N. Y.

THE FREEMAN PRINTING & PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

ROUNDOUT P. O., N. Y.

THE FREEMAN PRINTING & PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

ROUNDOUT P. O., N. Y.

THE FREEMAN PRINTING & PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

ROUNDOUT P. O., N. Y.

THE FREEMAN PRINTING & PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

ROUNDOUT P. O., N. Y.

THE FREEMAN PRINTING & PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

ROUNDOUT P. O., N. Y.

THE FREEMAN PRINTING & PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

ROUNDOUT P. O., N. Y.

THE FREEMAN PRINTING & PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

ROUNDOUT P. O., N. Y.

THE FREEMAN PRINTING & PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

ROUNDOUT P. O., N. Y.

THE FREEMAN PRINTING & PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

ROUNDOUT P. O., N. Y.

THE FREEMAN PRINTING & PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

ROUNDOUT P. O., N. Y.

THE FREEMAN PRINTING & PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

ROUNDOUT P. O., N. Y.

THE FREEMAN PRINTING & PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

ROUNDOUT P. O., N. Y.

THE FREEMAN PRINTING & PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

ROUNDOUT P. O., N. Y.

THE FREEMAN PRINTING & PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

ROUNDOUT P. O., N. Y.

THE FREEMAN PRINTING & PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

ROUNDOUT P. O., N. Y.

THE FREEMAN PRINTING & PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

ROUNDOUT P. O., N. Y.

THE FREEMAN PRINTING & PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

ROUNDOUT P. O., N. Y.

THE FREEMAN PRINTING & PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

ROUNDOUT P. O., N. Y.

THE FREEMAN PRINTING & PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

ROUNDOUT P. O., N. Y.

THE FREEMAN PRINTING & PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

ROUNDOUT P. O., N. Y.

THE FREEMAN PRINTING & PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

ROUNDOUT P. O., N. Y.

THE FREEMAN PRINTING & PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

ROUNDOUT P. O., N. Y.

THE FREEMAN PRINTING & PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

ROUNDOUT P. O., N. Y.

THE FREEMAN PRINTING & PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

ROUNDOUT P. O., N. Y.

THE FREEMAN PRINTING & PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

ROUNDOUT P. O., N. Y.

THE FREEMAN PRINTING & PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

ROUNDOUT P. O., N. Y.

THE FREEMAN PRINTING & PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

ROUNDOUT P. O., N. Y.

THE FREEMAN PRINTING & PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

ROUNDOUT P. O., N. Y.

THE FREEMAN PRINTING & PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

ROUNDOUT P. O., N. Y.

THE FREEMAN PRINTING & PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

ROUNDOUT P. O., N. Y.

THE FREEMAN PRINTING & PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

ROUNDOUT P. O., N. Y.

THE FREEMAN PRINTING & PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

ROUNDOUT P. O., N. Y.

THE FREEMAN PRINTING & PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

ROUNDOUT P. O., N. Y.

THE FREEMAN PRINTING & PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

ROUNDOUT P. O., N. Y.

THE FREEMAN PRINTING & PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

ROUNDOUT P. O., N. Y.

THE FREEMAN PRINTING & PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

ROUNDOUT P. O., N. Y.

THE FREEMAN PRINTING & PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

ROUNDOUT P. O., N. Y.

THE FREEMAN PRINTING & PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

ROUNDOUT P. O., N. Y.

THE FREEMAN PRINTING & PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

ROUNDOUT P. O., N. Y.

THE FREEMAN PRINTING & PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

ROUNDOUT P. O., N. Y.

THE FREEMAN PRINTING & PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

ROUNDOUT P. O., N. Y.

THE FREEMAN PRINTING & PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

ROUNDOUT P. O., N. Y.

THE FREEMAN PRINTING & PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

ROUNDOUT P. O., N. Y.

THE FREEMAN PRINTING & PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

ROUNDOUT P. O., N. Y.

THE FREEMAN PRINTING & PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

ROUNDOUT P. O., N. Y.

THE FREEMAN PRINTING & PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

ROUNDOUT P. O., N. Y.

THE FREEMAN PRINTING & PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

Manufacturers as Distinguished from

Makers.

Success is the end sought by every man;

and, in business, success means money

honestly obtained. Winter, then, to

secure the largest pecuniary success; and

amongst the means by which any business

involving the production and sale of articles

may be most rapidly and vigorously increased,

is the adoption of the system of manufacturing

as opposed to that of mere making. And

that there is not only a difference but a dis-

tinction between these two things, we do not

have to go to discover. This distinction

may not be found in the dictionary; but it

will certainly be found in practice. The

difference between making and manufacturing,

and its effects upon the commercial relations

of any mechanical undertaking, will be best

shown by an example. Mr. Maudslay, the

well-known tool manufacturer and English

builder of England, was applied to by the

British Navy Board, and asked to make

certain iron tanks required for the government

vessels. Though rather unwilling to do so,

as he considered it somewhat out of his line

of business, he undertook to make one as a

trial. The holes for the rivets were punched by

punching with presses, and each tank re-

quired 1,600 rivets, which cost \$1.75 each. Even

as a maker, Mr. Maudslay was able to com-

pete with the others in the trade; and the

Board offered him a contract to supply them

with forty tanks a week for several months.

After careful consideration, he concluded to

accept the order, provided the Board would

make it for two thousand, which he offered to

supply at the rate of eighty per week.

And yet, in the face of this fact, it

will be found that hundreds of newspapers

throughout the country, instead of buying

white paper and printing it themselves, buy

sheet printed on one side, thus saving half

the expense of getting out the paper. The

curious part of the transaction, however, is

that these printed sheets are sold for nearly

the same price as the white paper bought in

small quantities in market; and yet the

expense of supplying these "insides" or "out-

sides," as they are technically called, is

very simple. The expense of setting up the

type, which forms such a large item where

but a small number of copies are wanted, be-

comes almost infinitesimal for each copy when

large quantities are required, and is far more

than overbalanced by the greatly reduced rate

at which paper can be purchased in large

quantities. This point alone would probably

suffice to yield a profit more than sufficient to

pay expenses; but when we add to it the

amount derived from certain advertising

privileges, the business is found to pay hand-

somely.

Hitherto, we have in this country followed

almost entirely the system of making, at least

so far as the more important articles, such as

steam-engines, and similar expensive ma-

chines.

A Country Bride in Connecticut.

Young John Hubbard was married last

week, to a lady of Stony Creek. He brought

his bride from the home of her father in his

own farm wagon, arriving at the wedding

parlor at about one o'clock in the morning.

The bride prepared her breakfast the

next morning by 5 o'clock, in the apartments

built on the homestead—with one or two ex-

ceptions, the oldest inhabited house north of

St. Augustine—for the accommodation of the

young folks. The weather being fine for hay,

John was soon away near Stony Creek. He

about four miles away, getting his horse ready

for carting. After the breakfast dishes were

put away and the house-work was done, our

lady, with some friends, followed the groom

to the hay fields, where they had a nice picnic

party. Toward evening the new Mrs. John

Hubbard was driven home in triumph on the

tail of a load of swine, fresh hay, weighing

about two tons. "And," as the children upon

the venerable authority of Mother Goose sing,

"now my story is done."—Letter to Western

Paper.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company within

the last year has expended half a million on

its depot at South Amboy, in arrangements

for the coal business. Canals extending in-

land have been cut at a depth from thirty to

forty feet, and elevated railways line each

edge of the canals, from which the cars pour

their coal through sluices into the boats lying

there to receive it. These works look like a

town, and the maze of car tracks is bewilder-

ing. A new track is being constructed for

passenger travel, entirely separate from the old

one. The latter will be used for coal, and coal

only.

The editor of the Louisville Courier-Journal

has written an interesting article regarding the

proposed balloon excursion, and it is very evident

that he is not disposed to risk his precious life

in any such enterprise. "Every if Mont Blanc

were a lump of gold," he remarks, "and if in

order to become the owner of it we had nothing

to do but go over in Professor Verne's bal-

loon and take possession, we would a thousand

times rather sit down on the shore of Massa-

chusetts Bay and starve to death."

For

Watches, Jewelry, etc.,

Go to

A RICE'S,

DIVISION ST.

BRINKERHOFF HOUSE,

WOODSTOCK, ULSTER CO., N. Y.

H. S. VAN ETTEN, MANAGER.

This popular summer resort is situated near the

foot of Overlook Mountain, in a section unsur-

passed for mountain views, fine drives, and general

healthfulness. The house has been

NEWLY FURNISHED

And fitted up in first class style. WARM MEALS

will be furnished at all times of the day for guests

on their way to the Mountain House, and for trav-

elers generally. The house has been

JOSHUA GELDART

MOSQUITO CANOPIES FOR

BEDS &c.

WIRE SCREENS FOR WINDOWS, &c.

WEATHER STRIPS FOR DOORS AND

WINDOWS.

AT

GEO. S. SECOR'S, THE HATTER,

26 Garden St., Rondout.

BABY CARRIAGES,

THE STRONGEST AND BEST.

HOBBY HORSES,

TOY WAGONS AND CARTS,

THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT AT THE

CHEAPEST VARIETY STORE IN

THE CITY.

FIRE WORKS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

S. SIMON,

ABEEL ST., NEAR WASHINGTON HALL.

DOWN THEY GO!

Great Reduction in Prices

OF

MILLINERY GOODS

AT

ROBINSON & GILMORE'S,

DIVISION ST., NEAR UNION,

A LARGE STOCK OF

FANCY GOODS

CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

ALSO

GENTS' TIES, BOWS, COLLARS, SOCKS,

&c., &c., &c., &c.

Agents for Gray's Patent Mole Collars.

N. B. Stamping done to order.

CHOLERA

AND

EPIDEMIC DISEASES

PREVENTED BY USING

BROMO-CHLORALUM,

The New Odorless and Non-Poisonous

Powerful DEODORIZER and

DISINFECTANT.

It destroys all bad odors and poisonous eman-

ations about your premises, and thereby prevents







It is certainly true that a civil damage law should be passed over the liquor-selling law. The read of a coroner at Cold Spring holding an inquest on the body of a little girl who had died from drinking whiskey. The "item" has an added horror from the fact that her parents sent the little girl after the liquor.

The Albany Express, a Republican paper, recommends the Republicans of the Thirtieth Senatorial District, in case of the re-nomination of Senator James Wood, the "Tweed-tarred," to bolt him. This advice, coming from a Republican sheet to Republican voters, is sound and more of the same kind would be useful. It is encouraging, too, to be informed that the Republicans of that district seem strongly inclined to "throw" Jimmy.

The past two years have been one continuous and laborious exposure of public men from one end of the land to the other. Corruption, peculation and the most wholesale stealing have abounded in an astounding degree, and some of the most popular reputations have been destroyed. And yet not one of the public men thus exposed has done what Sir John Macdonald has attempted. They have been having ex-patriates in Canada also, and already five or six men jump into the water from the cliffs of the River du Loup, and is fished up in a precarious condition. What an enlargement of cemeteries would be required should this fashion prevail in the United States.

The telegraph on Tuesday night informed us that the Democratic wheel-horses would be at Columbus on Wednesday in large numbers, and would say in the most unassuming way any proposition to unite with the Allen county movement. When the wheel-horse really sets to work he manages to make himself heard and felt wherever he is. He draws the coach each fall, no matter how many the necessary leaders; all he needs is the party whip vigorously cracked by the press, and away he sports and plunges with his load. Columbus was evidently prepared to respond to the World's editorial and go it alone, and now the wheel-horse will have his little triumph for a season and his oats, if he wins.

It is unfortunate for the President that he cannot take a trip without there being considerable political significance attached to it. When he came to Ulster county the World said, and many believed, it had something if not considerable to do with the selection of Gen. Sharpe as Congress's successor, and the World as a popularly transferred to the Supreme Court bench. Now Grant is going to New England, and after stopping awhile to talk with Ben. Butler, will go on to Maine, where he will be the guest of the irrepressible Speaker Blaine. Here too the visit of the President is said to have a senatorial meaning, Blaine being credited with designs upon the seat now occupied by Lot M. Morrill. We put more faith in the reports so freely current that he is grooming himself for the presidency. For that position he would certainly have considerable strength. On the back-pay swindle his record is admirable. But perhaps the President has only gone to take a cup of tea.

The fact that Commodore Vanderbilt has his eye on the Western Union Telegraph and means to possess it is of considerable importance to the general community. Centralization in government and private affairs is becoming a subject to which people devote much thought, and puzzle their wits greatly to discover some proper and efficient way to prevent further encroachments and strengthening of present advances upon popular rights. With the Commodore in possession of one of the main arteries of travel, with lines stretching through four states, whose legislatures he controls with the utmost ease, the power concentrated in one hand is sufficiently portentous to us under the constitution of another manne-tation the cause of great anxiety. The change of ownership will place an employee of Vanderbilt in a position of oversight over a vast deal of the business of the other competing lines, and we may be quite sure that Vanderbilt will use this knowledge very promptly and to the best advantage. It certainly is to be hoped that his plans will fail just once, and the Western Union be at least comparatively free.

It will doubtless be a surprise to many of our readers and most of the public to learn that John Chinaman, who has been making such an uproar upon our industrial ranks, has been sent home by the government, and that he has won his widest reputation. In washing and doing up linen John has always been considered unapproachable in the items of general excellence and cheapness. But Sing Sing prison puts to the front with some gauds what has been educated in its newly established laundry, and calls attention to work that is superior to that of metropolitan establishments, thus combining two very desirable objects, the cleaning of their garments and the punishment of their iniquities.

Strange Visitors at Long Branch. A reporter of the Tribune sends that paper an item of intense interest to a great many of our best families, and especially to many in this locality, with whom Long Branch is a favorite resort when they desire rest and fresh air. He relates that on the 26th of July, he appeared upon the sea in front of the Branch between twenty and thirty carcasses of horses, which bobbed up and down in the most disgusting manner right in full sight of the most distinguished guests, while a number were tumbled upon the beach, where successive waves threw them slowly into putrefying filth. Perhaps some enterprising dealer has sent down their ships and mares in the water to supply some destitute belies with the riches; but the presence of the carcasses must be unpleasant even to the President, accustomed to the visits of seedy politicians and protected as he is by his cigar; while to the general hotel guests they must be horribly nauseating. If continued of course the business will suffer, and the belles and beaux and the more substantial old people will cease to depart among the waves, and even the Summer White House project have to be abandoned. It is true the Metropolis makes itself felt in even the remotest regions of New Jersey.

Mr. Tweed Reviving. A public robber surely has never lived as a cat. The papers pound him, the people curse him, and the courts tackle him, but the first thing we know we find him perched above the ruins, calm and serene as a summer's eve, apparently as rich as ever and with as little intention of giving up the ship as if nothing had been said or done. For instance, there is Mr. Tweed, who is actually supposed to be as dead as a door-nail. Stripped of his power, caricatured, cursed, fleeing from justice, he was supposed to be at the end of his rope. And yet a reporter who has been down to Greenwich in the Nutmeg state, to take a look at what he expected to find the neglected ruins of the American Club House, instead of rustling with regret, is being hushed up to and to resume its most gorgeous condition. To read the description of the place is like the catalogue of an emperor's palace. The large parlor, for the entire length of the magnificent building, is covered with the finest of Axminster carpets, with

plate-glass mirrors from floor to ceiling, while statues and articles of vertu and bric-a-brac are scattered in rich profusion. The sleeping room of Mr. Tweed is magnificently furnished, and would probably excel that of Emperor William. The people of New York will read these details with a keen interest. If such a club-house had been more plainly furnished there would be much more money in the tax-payers' pockets. But they will be far more interested in this evidence that the "Boss" is resuscitating.

Trade and Finance. It may be well that the summer solstice reveals to us a great measure from reading laborious editions on the state of trade and the condition of the money market. Certain subjects are proscribed by the season—a natural disposition to hibernate kind, who must have their hearts content but the good public will not be driven as sheep to the slaughter. Just yet, nor get in a state of perspiration over politics during the dog-days, but once in four years—the time of a Presidential election? Concerning money and business the case holds essentially different, for next to the air we breathe and the water we use, the ways and means for further existence must ever be kept in view. Just here the question is raised, whether the money market is in a state of depression, and the quiet, rugged mountain side, how is business and what's its prospects?—All realize its prevailing dullness—our high-priced summer resorts in a depression having no direct connection with a usually dull season of the year. Hence will many men rushing to the victims of gloomy forebodings when thinking of the present and dreading the future state of trade. Theorize as one pleases that such thoughts should not intrude when recreation is sought; but like Babbalanja's ghost, they will not disappear at bidding. The remedy for times as now felt rests with Congress in voting increased amounts of circulating medium, necessary to the business world, and a rapidly expanding country. But how long a waiting spell must ensue before Congress meets, and ends a likely long-winded discussion in regard to increasing the present limited amount of national currency in circulation? The longer this time is delayed and a virtual system of free banking inaugurated, just so long does business remain depressed, and all ordinary transactions in that line will be few, hesitating and hazardous.

It may be well that the summer solstice reveals to us a great measure from reading laborious editions on the state of trade and the condition of the money market. Certain subjects are proscribed by the season—a natural disposition to hibernate kind, who must have their hearts content but the good public will not be driven as sheep to the slaughter. Just yet, nor get in a state of perspiration over politics during the dog-days, but once in four years—the time of a Presidential election? Concerning money and business the case holds essentially different, for next to the air we breathe and the water we use, the ways and means for further existence must ever be kept in view. Just here the question is raised, whether the money market is in a state of depression, and the quiet, rugged mountain side, how is business and what's its prospects?—All realize its prevailing dullness—our high-priced summer resorts in a depression having no direct connection with a usually dull season of the year. Hence will many men rushing to the victims of gloomy forebodings when thinking of the present and dreading the future state of trade. Theorize as one pleases that such thoughts should not intrude when recreation is sought; but like Babbalanja's ghost, they will not disappear at bidding. The remedy for times as now felt rests with Congress in voting increased amounts of circulating medium, necessary to the business world, and a rapidly expanding country. But how long a waiting spell must ensue before Congress meets, and ends a likely long-winded discussion in regard to increasing the present limited amount of national currency in circulation? The longer this time is delayed and a virtual system of free banking inaugurated, just so long does business remain depressed, and all ordinary transactions in that line will be few, hesitating and hazardous.

It may be well that the summer solstice reveals to us a great measure from reading laborious editions on the state of trade and the condition of the money market. Certain subjects are proscribed by the season—a natural disposition to hibernate kind, who must have their hearts content but the good public will not be driven as sheep to the slaughter. Just yet, nor get in a state of perspiration over politics during the dog-days, but once in four years—the time of a Presidential election? Concerning money and business the case holds essentially different, for next to the air we breathe and the water we use, the ways and means for further existence must ever be kept in view. Just here the question is raised, whether the money market is in a state of depression, and the quiet, rugged mountain side, how is business and what's its prospects?—All realize its prevailing dullness—our high-priced summer resorts in a depression having no direct connection with a usually dull season of the year. Hence will many men rushing to the victims of gloomy forebodings when thinking of the present and dreading the future state of trade. Theorize as one pleases that such thoughts should not intrude when recreation is sought; but like Babbalanja's ghost, they will not disappear at bidding. The remedy for times as now felt rests with Congress in voting increased amounts of circulating medium, necessary to the business world, and a rapidly expanding country. But how long a waiting spell must ensue before Congress meets, and ends a likely long-winded discussion in regard to increasing the present limited amount of national currency in circulation? The longer this time is delayed and a virtual system of free banking inaugurated, just so long does business remain depressed, and all ordinary transactions in that line will be few, hesitating and hazardous.

CURRENT TOPICS.

The Herald is after the Treasury system of bookkeeping, alleging that while Secretary Richardson claims \$87,000,000 in gold, the real amount is \$71,000,000. The Governor of South Carolina it is alleged has been presented with a house by interested New York parties, who will be heard from further when the next Legislature of that state meets. Daisy Bruze is a queer name out west for a brutal drunken killer of his brother—the pair having the reputation as well of having been noted horse-thieves. What an American habit is that of affirming a thing in putting a question, and following it up by asking if it is not correct? Ask, for instance, such is so and so; don't you think it is? Hippie, or Mitchell, the United States Senator elect from Oregon, whatever the Legislature or a court fixes as his true name—was elected, it is affirmed, by the Ben Halladay railroad clique to subvert that interest. A man bearing an after name is becoming a popular euphemism, and what spectacle next is the country to be served with from the nation's Senate Chamber? The swindlers at Niagara Falls, who lay in wait to fleece travelers falling in their way, have had the audacity to fence in certain approaches to the great cataract, and exact fees of visitors who trespass (?). This piece of knavery, added to the well-known robbery upon the gardens always look from thence for much dissent on the part of all who wish well for their species. The habit of excessive novel reading, even including the standard works of such authors, gives the reader, unless possessed of strong powers of good sense, false views of nature and life. In the whole range of this literature but one work of fiction has been generally received as the exactly life-like in its treatment of subjects—we refer to Goldsmith's charming story of the Vicar of Wakefield.

The transil live stock from the west to eastern markets usually attracts more than ordinary attention at this season of the year. If our thorough railroad lines act unimpaired in this matter, and by letting a new patent refrigerator car, which would convey the parts of slaughtered animals in a fresh state to consumers, the Boards of Health in cities would be well to forbid the slaughter of all animals that arrive in a feeble and feverish state from the effects of their long journeys to the shambles. The London correspondent of the Boston Post gives a glowing, gossipy version of the Crown Prince of Russia and his wife. The former he regards as more of a warlike turn of mind than his father the Czar, who, as is well-known, pays more heed to the internal development of his Empire. The wife of the Crown Prince, formerly of the Danish royal family, is described as genial, attractive and popular—much resembling his sister, the Princess of Wales, and respecting her husband more than loving him, a deceased brother of whom was her first choice. Louisa Muhlbaich, in writing to the New York Herald from Germany, gives this laconic, intensely truthful version of meeting the Kaiser William: "Of course I came to see the Emperor, who when he sees me, and speaks to me so kindly and graciously that I am almost inclined to cry for very joy." The Brooklyn Eagle well remarks on the above: "In journalism, as elsewhere, women certainly have the advantage of men. No man could make such a goose of himself without getting discharged."

Sunday schools and missionary services from time immemorial have been regularly served with accounts of the India Company's galleons, imitating its scores of ducky galleons in past times by its massive, crumbing wheels. It is ever bad to spoil a good story, but Dr. Hunter, an authority on the rites of the Hindoo religion, says of the Car of Jugernaut that it is not made to crush people.

It may be well that the summer solstice reveals to us a great measure from reading laborious editions on the state of trade and the condition of the money market. Certain subjects are proscribed by the season—a natural disposition to hibernate kind, who must have their hearts content but the good public will not be driven as sheep to the slaughter. Just yet, nor get in a state of perspiration over politics during the dog-days, but once in four years—the time of a Presidential election? Concerning money and business the case holds essentially different, for next to the air we breathe and the water we use, the ways and means for further existence must ever be kept in view. Just here the question is raised, whether the money market is in a state of depression, and the quiet, rugged mountain side, how is business and what's its prospects?—All realize its prevailing dullness—our high-priced summer resorts in a depression having no direct connection with a usually dull season of the year. Hence will many men rushing to the victims of gloomy forebodings when thinking of the present and dreading the future state of trade. Theorize as one pleases that such thoughts should not intrude when recreation is sought; but like Babbalanja's ghost, they will not disappear at bidding. The remedy for times as now felt rests with Congress in voting increased amounts of circulating medium, necessary to the business world, and a rapidly expanding country. But how long a waiting spell must ensue before Congress meets, and ends a likely long-winded discussion in regard to increasing the present limited amount of national currency in circulation? The longer this time is delayed and a virtual system of free banking inaugurated, just so long does business remain depressed, and all ordinary transactions in that line will be few, hesitating and hazardous.

It may be well that the summer solstice reveals to us a great measure from reading laborious editions on the state of trade and the condition of the money market. Certain subjects are proscribed by the season—a natural disposition to hibernate kind, who must have their hearts content but the good public will not be driven as sheep to the slaughter. Just yet, nor get in a state of perspiration over politics during the dog-days, but once in four years—the time of a Presidential election? Concerning money and business the case holds essentially different, for next to the air we breathe and the water we use, the ways and means for further existence must ever be kept in view. Just here the question is raised, whether the money market is in a state of depression, and the quiet, rugged mountain side, how is business and what's its prospects?—All realize its prevailing dullness—our high-priced summer resorts in a depression having no direct connection with a usually dull season of the year. Hence will many men rushing to the victims of gloomy forebodings when thinking of the present and dreading the future state of trade. Theorize as one pleases that such thoughts should not intrude when recreation is sought; but like Babbalanja's ghost, they will not disappear at bidding. The remedy for times as now felt rests with Congress in voting increased amounts of circulating medium, necessary to the business world, and a rapidly expanding country. But how long a waiting spell must ensue before Congress meets, and ends a likely long-winded discussion in regard to increasing the present limited amount of national currency in circulation? The longer this time is delayed and a virtual system of free banking inaugurated, just so long does business remain depressed, and all ordinary transactions in that line will be few, hesitating and hazardous.

Self-immolation forms no part of the religion of Vishnu, in whose honor the idol is dragged about. "Life," said Kahlir, the modern apostle of the religion, "is the gift of God; the shedding of blood, whether of man or animal, a crime."

NEWS OF THE DAY.

The New York Health Board is contemplating a raid on the vendors of unripe fruit. The Crown Prince Frederick William of Germany is visiting King Oscar of Sweden. The second meeting of the Saratoga Racing Association began yesterday. Bathers at Long Branch are disgusted at the dead horses thrown on the beach by the surf. Ex-President Thiers thinks that no fear need be entertained of a fusion of Orleanists and Bourbonists. Governor Cooke entertained the President and his Cabinet at dinner, during the former's presence in Washington. The Erie Railroad is threatened with fresh legal trouble. Bad for the road but good for the lawyers! The papers in the cases of the accused New York Harbor Masters have been sent to Gov. Dix. As soon as the decision is rendered the public will be fully advised. The Brooklyn Board of Police Commissioners have resolved to close the liquor saloons and public parks of that city hereafter on Sunday. John Lathrop Motley, ex-United States Minister to Vienna, has been stricken with apoplexy. The disease deprives him of the use of one side of his body. From tests made it is found that there is not water enough in the pipes in the lowest part of Jersey city to keep four steamers at work in case of fire. Dr. R. H. Derby and Col. Albert Stickney, both of New York, have set out from Boston in two wherries to row to Mount Desert, a distance of 600 miles. If successful, it will make the third time they have accomplished the feat. Ex-President Thiers on Saturday, in the course of a reply to Madame E. Kaeppelin, who presented him with a gift from the ladies of Mulhouse, declared the attitude of France toward foreign powers should be strictly neutral. The difficulties in Spain were purely internal. If France claimed inviolability of her territory, she ought to respect that of Spain.

It may be well that the summer solstice reveals to us a great measure from reading laborious editions on the state of trade and the condition of the money market. Certain subjects are proscribed by the season—a natural disposition to hibernate kind, who must have their hearts content but the good public will not be driven as sheep to the slaughter. Just yet, nor get in a state of perspiration over politics during the dog-days, but once in four years—the time of a Presidential election? Concerning money and business the case holds essentially different, for next to the air we breathe and the water we use, the ways and means for further existence must ever be kept in view. Just here the question is raised, whether the money market is in a state of depression, and the quiet, rugged mountain side, how is business and what's its prospects?—All realize its prevailing dullness—our high-priced summer resorts in a depression having no direct connection with a usually dull season of the year. Hence will many men rushing to the victims of gloomy forebodings when thinking of the present and dreading the future state of trade. Theorize as one pleases that such thoughts should not intrude when recreation is sought; but like Babbalanja's ghost, they will not disappear at bidding. The remedy for times as now felt rests with Congress in voting increased amounts of circulating medium, necessary to the business world, and a rapidly expanding country. But how long a waiting spell must ensue before Congress meets, and ends a likely long-winded discussion in regard to increasing the present limited amount of national currency in circulation? The longer this time is delayed and a virtual system of free banking inaugurated, just so long does business remain depressed, and all ordinary transactions in that line will be few, hesitating and hazardous.

It may be well that the summer solstice reveals to us a great measure from reading laborious editions on the state of trade and the condition of the money market. Certain subjects are proscribed by the season—a natural disposition to hibernate kind, who must have their hearts content but the good public will not be driven as sheep to the slaughter. Just yet, nor get in a state of perspiration over politics during the dog-days, but once in four years—the time of a Presidential election? Concerning money and business the case holds essentially different, for next to the air we breathe and the water we use, the ways and means for further existence must ever be kept in view. Just here the question is raised, whether the money market is in a state of depression, and the quiet, rugged mountain side, how is business and what's its prospects?—All realize its prevailing dullness—our high-priced summer resorts in a depression having no direct connection with a usually dull season of the year. Hence will many men rushing to the victims of gloomy forebodings when thinking of the present and dreading the future state of trade. Theorize as one pleases that such thoughts should not intrude when recreation is sought; but like Babbalanja's ghost, they will not disappear at bidding. The remedy for times as now felt rests with Congress in voting increased amounts of circulating medium, necessary to the business world, and a rapidly expanding country. But how long a waiting spell must ensue before Congress meets, and ends a likely long-winded discussion in regard to increasing the present limited amount of national currency in circulation? The longer this time is delayed and a virtual system of free banking inaugurated, just so long does business remain depressed, and all ordinary transactions in that line will be few, hesitating and hazardous.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

Valencia, Spain, has been bombarded. John C. Breckenridge, ex-Vice President, is at Saratoga. Thelwell West, wife and daughter are at Catskill. An Oregon wife-whipper was tarred and feathered by a mob of women. An Indiana family traveled twenty-four hours in the farm wagon to attend a circus. Iowa's new capital is to be built of Minnesota granite, and will cost \$2,000,000. Sylvanus Cobb, Jr., of Ledger fame, passes fourteen hours of the twenty-four in sleep. His readers pass twenty. The Canadian department of the Vienna exposition consists of two bottles of Tanner's oil. Painter's colic is epidemic in Dubuque, Iowa, from the dust arising from the lead ore pavements. A Missouri woman won a house and lot at a raffie, and then she had to pay a shot gun to keep her adorners from wearing out the steps. St. Mark's Episcopal Church, planted in the heart of Mormondom, rejoices becoming firmly established at last, free from debt. A young St. Louis man playfully shot his neighbor's daughter because she wouldn't go into the house when he told her to. The belle who originated the Grecian bend is stopping at Congress Hall, Saratoga. Remorse is painted on her once cheerful countenance. The shining milk pails of Mrs. W. B. Hayes, at West Ferrisburg, Va., set her house on fire a few days ago, by reflecting the sun upon the claphopps. Hon. Wm. F. Cody, "Buffalo Bill," writes the Herald that he has not been killed anywhere in a brawl, but when he died it will be in "maintaining honor." Good for William. Boston banks use postal cards to notify their customers when their notes fall due, and customers are indignant at the publicity thus given to their business affairs. Senator Morton is said to be arranging for a meeting of prominent representatives in the West, to consider the question of the Granges. The cost of all the wooden pavements in New York to be \$2,241,449.17. Seventeen thousand eight hundred and sixty-three yards are now needed repairs at an estimated cost of \$33,589. An odd sight is to be seen, at meal times, at any of the watering place hotels, when seven or eight hundred ladies are simultaneously using the huge fans now fashionable. The men are kept cool without exertion, and the flies are demoralized. Down at Beaufort, S. S., the men take partners for surf bathing as for a dance. A handsome young fellow plants himself in the water and opens his arms as the breaker is coming. A young lady flies to his clasp and there remains until all danger is over. September is the great grand moving month of the year. And in September we are to receive the Alabama award of twenty million pounds from England. It will come as timely as the recent showers upon the thirsty land. The Treasury Department has decreed that persons sending for public documents must perforce forward stamps to prepay the postage. But this won't have any effect on the circulation of these standard works. The American people will have the patent office records, whatever the price.

It may be well that the summer solstice reveals to us a great measure from reading laborious editions on the state of trade and the condition of the money market. Certain subjects are proscribed by the season—a natural disposition to hibernate kind, who must have their hearts content but the good public will not be driven as sheep to the slaughter. Just yet, nor get in a state of perspiration over politics during the dog-days, but once in four years—the time of a Presidential election? Concerning money and business the case holds essentially different, for next to the air we breathe and the water we use, the ways and means for further existence must ever be kept in view. Just here the question is raised, whether the money market is in a state of depression, and the quiet, rugged mountain side, how is business and what's its prospects?—All realize its prevailing dullness—our high-priced summer resorts in a depression having no direct connection with a usually dull season of the year. Hence will many men rushing to the victims of gloomy forebodings when thinking of the present and dreading the future state of trade. Theorize as one pleases that such thoughts should not intrude when recreation is sought; but like Babbalanja's ghost, they will not disappear at bidding. The remedy for times as now felt rests with Congress in voting increased amounts of circulating medium, necessary to the business world, and a rapidly expanding country. But how long a waiting spell must ensue before Congress meets, and ends a likely long-winded discussion in regard to increasing the present limited amount of national currency in circulation? The longer this time is delayed and a virtual system of free banking inaugurated, just so long does business remain depressed, and all ordinary transactions in that line will be few, hesitating and hazardous.

It may be well that the summer solstice reveals to us a great measure from reading laborious editions on the state of trade and the condition of the money market. Certain subjects are proscribed by the season—a natural disposition to hibernate kind, who must have their hearts content but the good public will not be driven as sheep to the slaughter. Just yet, nor get in a state of perspiration over politics during the dog-days, but once in four years—the time of a Presidential election? Concerning money and business the case holds essentially different, for next to the air we breathe and the water we use, the ways and means for further existence must ever be kept in view. Just here the question is raised, whether the money market is in a state of depression, and the quiet, rugged mountain side, how is business and what's its prospects?—All realize its prevailing dullness—our high-priced summer resorts in a depression having no direct connection with a usually dull season of the year. Hence will many men rushing to the victims of gloomy forebodings when thinking of the present and dreading the future state of trade. Theorize as one pleases that such thoughts should not intrude when recreation is sought; but like Babbalanja's ghost, they will not disappear at bidding. The remedy for times as now felt rests with Congress in voting increased amounts of circulating medium, necessary to the business world, and a rapidly expanding country. But how long a waiting spell must ensue before Congress meets, and ends a likely long-winded discussion in regard to increasing the present limited amount of national currency in circulation? The longer this time is delayed and a virtual system of free banking inaugurated, just so long does business remain depressed, and all ordinary transactions in that line will be few, hesitating and hazardous.

It may be well that the summer solstice reveals to us a great measure from reading laborious editions on the state of trade and the condition of the money market. Certain subjects are proscribed by the season—a natural disposition to hibernate kind, who must have their hearts content but the good public will not be driven as sheep to the slaughter. Just yet, nor get in a state of perspiration over politics during the dog-days, but once in four years—the time of a Presidential election? Concerning money and business the case holds essentially different, for next to the air we breathe and the water we use, the ways and means for further existence must ever be kept in view. Just here the question is raised, whether the money market is in a state of depression, and the quiet, rugged mountain side, how is business and what's its prospects?—All realize its prevailing dullness—our high-priced summer resorts in a depression having no direct connection with a usually dull season of the year. Hence will many men rushing to the victims of gloomy forebodings when thinking of the present and dreading the future state of trade. Theorize as one pleases that such thoughts should not intrude when recreation is sought; but like Babbalanja's ghost, they will not disappear at bidding. The remedy for times as now felt rests with Congress in voting increased amounts of circulating medium, necessary to the business world, and a rapidly expanding country. But how long a waiting spell must ensue before Congress meets, and ends a likely long-winded discussion in regard to increasing the present limited amount of national currency in circulation? The longer this time is delayed and a virtual system of free banking inaugurated, just so long does business remain depressed, and all ordinary transactions in that line will be few, hesitating and hazardous.

It may be well that the summer solstice reveals to us a great measure from reading laborious editions on the state of trade and the condition of the money market. Certain subjects are proscribed by the season—a natural disposition to hibernate kind, who must have their hearts content but the good public will not be driven as sheep to the slaughter. Just yet, nor get in a state of perspiration over politics during the dog-days, but once in four years—the time of a Presidential election? Concerning money and business the case holds essentially different, for next to the air we breathe and the water we use, the ways and means for further existence must ever be kept in view. Just here the question is raised, whether the money market is in a state of depression, and the quiet, rugged mountain side, how is business and what's its prospects?—All realize its prevailing dullness—our high-priced summer resorts in a depression having no direct connection with a usually dull season of the year. Hence will many men rushing to the victims of gloomy forebodings when thinking of the present and dreading the future state of trade. Theorize as one pleases that such thoughts should not intrude when recreation is sought; but like Babbalanja's ghost, they will not disappear at bidding. The remedy for times as now felt rests with Congress in voting increased amounts of circulating medium, necessary to the business world, and a rapidly expanding country. But how long a waiting spell must ensue before Congress meets, and ends a likely long-winded discussion in regard to increasing the present limited amount of national currency in circulation? The longer this time is delayed and a virtual system of free banking inaugurated, just so long does business remain depressed, and all ordinary transactions in that line will be few, hesitating and hazardous.

TELEGRAPH.

REGULAR DISPATCHES TO DAILY FREEMAN.

FOREIGN.

ITALY. Commerce Increasing. Rome, August 6.—The statement of the Minister of Finance shows a great increase in the number of vessels engaged in commerce between Italy and the United States. GERMANY. The Case of Captain Werner. Berlin, Aug. 6.—The Provincial Correspondent affirms that the recall of Captain Werner settles the difficulty arising from the capture of the Vigilante. The Minister of his own would have been an implied recognition of the Spanish republic by Germany. A court-martial will be held in his case. AUSTRIA. The Patent Rights Congress. Vienna, August 6.—The International Patent Rights Congress is in session here. One of its first acts was to resolve that common protection of inventions should be guaranteed by the laws of all civilized countries. VIENNA, August 6.—Mr. J. M. Thatcher, of the United States Patent Office, who is now in this city, has been invited to a seat in the patent rights congress.

It may be well that the summer solstice reveals to us a great measure from reading laborious editions on the state of trade and the condition of the money market. Certain subjects are proscribed by the season—a natural disposition to hibernate kind, who must have their hearts content but the good public will not be driven as sheep to the slaughter. Just yet, nor get in a state of perspiration over politics during the dog-days, but once in four years—the time of a Presidential election? Concerning money and business the case holds essentially different, for next to the air we breathe and the water we use, the ways and means for further existence must ever be kept in view. Just here the question is raised, whether the money market is in a state of depression, and the quiet, rugged mountain side, how is business and what's its prospects?—All realize its prevailing dullness—our high-priced summer resorts in a depression having no direct connection with a usually dull season of the year. Hence will many men rushing to the victims of gloomy forebodings when thinking of the present and dreading the future state of trade. Theorize as one pleases that such thoughts should not intrude when recreation is sought; but like Babbalanja's ghost, they will not disappear at bidding. The remedy for times as now felt rests with Congress in voting increased amounts of circulating medium, necessary to the business world, and a rapidly expanding country. But how long a waiting spell must ensue before Congress meets, and ends a likely long-winded discussion in regard to increasing the present limited amount of national currency in circulation? The longer this time is delayed and a virtual system of free banking inaugurated, just so long does business remain depressed, and all ordinary transactions in that line will be few, hesitating and hazardous.

It may be well that the summer solstice reveals to us a great measure from reading laborious editions on the state of trade and the condition of the money market. Certain subjects are proscribed by the season—a natural disposition to hibernate kind, who must have their hearts content but the good public will not be driven as sheep to the slaughter. Just yet, nor get in a state of perspiration over politics during the dog-days, but once in four years—the time of a Presidential election? Concerning money and business the case holds essentially different, for next to the air we breathe and the water we use, the ways and means for further existence must ever be kept in view. Just here the question is raised, whether the money market is in a state of depression, and the quiet, rugged mountain side, how is business and what's its prospects?—All realize its prevailing dullness—our high-priced summer resorts in a depression having no direct connection with a usually dull season of the year. Hence will many men rushing to the victims of gloomy forebodings when thinking of the present and dreading the future state of trade. Theorize as one pleases that such thoughts should not intrude when recreation is sought; but like Babbalanja's ghost, they will not disappear at bidding. The remedy for times as now felt rests with Congress in voting increased amounts of circulating medium, necessary to the business world, and a rapidly expanding country. But how long a waiting spell must ensue before Congress meets, and ends a likely long-winded discussion in regard to increasing the present limited amount of national currency in circulation? The longer this time is delayed and a virtual system of free banking inaugurated, just so long does business remain depressed, and all ordinary transactions in that line will be few, hesitating and hazardous.

FRANCE.

A Duel between Journalists. Paris, August 6.—A duel was fought between M. Herve, editor of the Journal de Paris, and M. About, the well-known author and journalist. The latter was slightly wounded in the right hand. M. Odillon Barrot, Vice President of the Council of State, died to-day, aged eighty-two years. GREAT BRITAIN. Parliamentary Elections. London, August 6.—The election to fill the vacant seat in the House of Commons from Dundee took place yesterday and resulted in the return of Mr. James Yeoman, the Liberal candidate. The election to fill the vacancy from East Shropshire took place to-day. The result is not yet known. Betting was strongly in favor of the Conservative candidate, Mr. Allsopp, the well-known brewer. MR. MOTLEY'S ILLNESS. Mr. Motley has been obliged by his illness to decline the invitation of the Queen of Holland to take up his residence in the royal palace. RUSSIAN EMIGRATION. LONDON, August 6.—Emigration from Russia to the United States is increasing. Four hundred Russians sailed to-day in one steamer. The government threatened to depopulate some districts in Russia. SPAIN. Explosion of a Powder Magazine. Madrid, August 6.—A powder magazine in Valencia exploded yesterday, killing a great many insurgents and wounding a great number.

It may be well that the summer solstice reveals to us a great measure from reading laborious editions on the state of trade and the condition of the money market. Certain subjects are proscribed by the season—a natural disposition to hibernate kind, who must have their hearts content but the good public will not be driven as sheep to the slaughter. Just yet, nor get in a state of perspiration over politics during the dog-days, but once in four years—the time of a Presidential election? Concerning money and business the case holds essentially different, for next to the air we breathe and the water we use, the ways and means for further existence must ever be kept in view. Just here the question is raised, whether the money market is in a state of depression, and the quiet, rugged mountain side, how is business and what's its prospects?—All realize its prevailing dullness—our high-priced summer resorts in a depression having no direct connection with a usually dull season of the year. Hence will many men rushing to the victims of gloomy forebodings when thinking of the present and dreading the future state of trade. Theorize as one pleases that such thoughts should not intrude when recreation is sought; but like Babbalanja's ghost, they will not disappear at bidding. The remedy for times as now felt rests with Congress in voting increased amounts of circulating medium, necessary to the business world, and a rapidly expanding country. But how long a waiting spell must ensue before Congress meets, and ends a likely long-winded discussion in regard to increasing the present limited amount of national currency in circulation? The longer this time is delayed and a virtual system of free banking inaugurated, just so long does business remain depressed, and all ordinary transactions in that line will be few, hesitating and hazardous.

It may be well that the summer solstice reveals to us a great measure from reading laborious editions on the state of trade and the condition of the money market. Certain subjects are proscribed by the season—a natural disposition to hibernate kind, who must have their hearts content but the good public will not be driven as sheep to the slaughter. Just yet, nor get in a state of perspiration over politics during the dog-days, but once in four years—the time of a Presidential election? Concerning money and business the case holds essentially different, for next to the air we breathe and the water we use, the ways and means for further existence must ever be kept in view. Just here the question is raised, whether the money market is in a state of depression, and the quiet, rugged mountain side, how is business and what's its prospects?—All realize its prevailing dullness—our high-priced summer resorts in a depression having no direct connection with a usually dull season of the year. Hence will many men rushing to the victims of gloomy forebodings when thinking of the present and dreading the future state of trade. Theorize as one pleases that such thoughts should not intrude when recreation is sought; but like Babbalanja's ghost, they will not disappear at bidding. The remedy for times as now felt rests with Congress in voting increased amounts of circulating medium, necessary to the business world, and a rapidly expanding country. But how long a waiting spell must ensue before Congress meets, and ends a likely long-winded discussion in regard to increasing the present limited amount of national currency in circulation? The longer this time is delayed and a virtual system of free banking inaugurated, just so long does business remain depressed, and all ordinary transactions in that line will be few, hesitating and hazardous.

It may be well that the summer solstice reveals to us a great measure from reading laborious editions on the state of trade and the condition of the money market. Certain subjects are proscribed by the season—a natural disposition to hibernate kind, who must have their hearts content but the good public will not be driven as sheep to the slaughter. Just yet, nor get in a state of perspiration over politics during the dog-days, but once in four years—the time of a Presidential election? Concerning money and business the case holds essentially different, for next to the air we breathe and the water we use, the ways and means for further existence must ever be kept in view. Just here the question is raised, whether the money market is in a state of depression, and the quiet, rugged mountain side, how is business and what's its prospects?—All realize its prevailing dullness—our high-priced summer resorts in a depression having no direct connection with a usually dull season of the year. Hence will many men rushing to the victims of gloomy forebodings when thinking of the present and dreading the future state of trade. Theorize as one pleases that such thoughts should not intrude when recreation is sought; but like Babbalanja's ghost, they will not disappear at bidding. The remedy for times as now felt rests with Congress in voting increased amounts of circulating medium, necessary to the business world, and a rapidly expanding country. But how long a waiting spell must ensue before Congress meets, and ends a likely long-winded discussion in regard to increasing the present limited amount of national currency in circulation? The longer this time is delayed and a virtual system of free banking inaugurated, just so long does business remain depressed, and all ordinary transactions in that line will be few, hesitating and hazardous.

It may be well that the summer solstice reveals to us a great measure from reading laborious editions on the state of trade and the condition of the money market. Certain subjects are proscribed by the season—a natural disposition to hibernate kind, who must have their hearts content but the good public will not be driven as sheep to the slaughter. Just yet, nor get in a state of perspiration over politics during the dog-days, but once in four years—the time of a Presidential election? Concerning money and business the case holds essentially different, for next to the air we breathe and the water we use, the ways and means for further existence must ever be kept in view. Just here the question is raised, whether the money market is in a state of depression, and the quiet, rugged mountain side, how is business and what's its prospects?—All realize its prevailing dullness—our high-priced summer resorts in a depression having no direct connection with a usually dull season of the year. Hence will many men rushing to the victims of gloomy forebodings when thinking of the present and dreading the future state of trade. Theorize as one pleases that such thoughts should not intrude when recreation is sought; but like Babbalanja's ghost, they will not disappear at bidding. The remedy for times as now felt rests with Congress in voting increased amounts of circulating medium, necessary to the business world, and a rapidly expanding country. But how long a waiting spell must ensue before Congress meets, and ends a likely long-winded discussion in regard to increasing the present limited amount of national currency in circulation? The longer this time is delayed and a virtual system of free banking inaugurated, just so long does business remain depressed, and all ordinary transactions in that line will be few, hesitating and hazardous.

MASSACHUSETTS.

Telegram from Mr. John A. Macdonald. Boston, Aug. 6.—John A. Macdonald, a telegraphist in this city that he was never better in his life and the suicide note is as follows: "I have been thinking of this for some time, and I have decided to do it."

METROPOLITAN NEWS.

Sharky Closely Watched. New York, Aug. 6.—Sharky, the murderer, is under close surveillance, some of his friends lately having furnished him with a bottle of brandy, after drinking which he behaved outrageously, assaulting not only his keepers but his own cousin. He is to be hung on the 15th inst. GOOD NEWS FOR TAX-PAYERS. The gas bills for last year were nearly two hundred thousand dollars less than under the old rule. THE BUFFALO RACE. Buffalo, August 6.—The city is crowded with strangers to-day. Fully 25,000 people were on the Driving Park grounds to witness the \$200,000 race. The horses in the 2:21 race were called promptly on time, but owing to delay in scoring did not get the word until 3:15. Five horses started, Lucille Goldust and Derby being drawn. Jim Irving had the pole; Camors took the lead before reaching the quarter and kept it around the course, followed by Fullerton, Senation and Glover. Irving was unable to reach the half mile mark, owing to the breaking of his mare. On the home stretch the horses were abreast; Camors halted ahead, coming in by a length in 2:20 1/2; Glover second and Fullerton third. In the second trial, Camors leading and Glover well up. Up the home stretch Camors led and came in ahead by a half a length, winning the heat in 2:21 1/2, Fullerton second, Glover third. In the third heat all the horses were neck and neck to the half mile pole, but at the three-quarter pole Camors was a length ahead. On the home stretch Senation drew up rapidly and shot ahead, winning the heat by a length in 2:21 1/2. Senation got into the fourth heat, Fullerton second, Camors third and Glover fourth. Senation coming in by a length and a half, winning the heat in 2:24. In the fifth heat the excitement was at fever heat. Fullerton took the lead, Senation second, Glover third. The horses were well together to the half post















